Memories of the Blue Magical Girl

This story is set 2 years after Magical Girl Raising Project: Restart

Me? Land of Magic?

Is this related to Magical Girls, perhaps?

EEEEH!?

Ah, sorry about that. It's just that, the announcement didn't really seem, y'know… '*Magical*'.

Ah! W-Wait, let me rephrase that!

I'm just a bit of a daydreamer, really. I thought if I was ever chosen, it'd be from a witch on a broomstick or something, or the letter just magically appeared in my doorstep, something like that, so I was just caught by surprise…

…Really sorry, didn't mean anything by it.

Eh? Huh? Um… Sure! I can do right now.

Yeah, I'm good for an interview.

Hm? Blue Comet? Yeah, I've met her before. It was… What was it, two years ago?

One… Two? Yeah, two years ago. Definitely remember it was two years ago. I had Finals stress when I met her.

I was in my third year of middle school, yeah.

You want me to tell everything? Um, okay, where should we talk?

Café Au Lait? Okay. I'll be there.

Where did we first meet? I think it was when I was biking home. I was a bit frustrated, kind of bored as well. I just finished studying up for a test too, so that didn't help out in any way.

Kinda wished something interesting would've happened. No matter how hard I was studying, my grades were falling. I kinda started to set my standards lower.

Then my bike broke down.

That's when she showed up I think.

I'd been pretty frustrated about the bike falling over. The chains were stuck to the wheels, and I had to fix it personally.

When I went over to handle it, I saw that it was stuck pretty badly down there.

Fixing it meant getting my hands black. Made my mood even worse that day.

But then I heard a voice from behind me. Cheerful, very lively.

"Yooooo there! Looks like you could use a little pick me up!"

Her costume came straight out of an Anime, or a Manga, or maybe a Light Novel.

Blue with gems on her chest, and had a huge cape, or a cloak or something on her as well.

Her dress was sleeveless, but she still had huge portions of her cuffs on her forearms covering her hands.

She also had a tail of some kind, like a white tiger, with black stripes. Come to think of it, her cloak was also designed like that.

She had short black hair, and she looked so beautiful. I can't explain it, it's just, everything about her looked beautiful. You can't be born with those features at all.

"Ah, I see the problem, your lil' chain here's a bit messed up! You need a fixer-upper, comin' riiight up!"

The girl went over and began messing with my bike's chains.

I noticed that she even had a sweet scent. Seriously, this girl shouldn't exist in real life, but she did. She's something out of a fantasy world.

…She also fixed my bike.

"Right! Good as new! Hope I didn't mess it up."

When I looked at it, she fixed it completely. Fast as well.

She offered her hand to me, she wanted to shake my hands, so I instinctively looked over at her palms.

They were black with oil.

I panicked, and I took out my handkerchief, but that's when I also realized that my hand was also black with oil too.

My handkerchief wasn't very useful afterwards, and I started panicking even more.

"S-Sorry for all the trouble! Thank you so much!"

"Ah, no problemo! Oh, and don't worry 'bout the hands. We can wash 'em. C'mere, I'll show ya!"

The girl took me to a nearby faucet.

She turned on the water and washed out the black oil from her hands. Pretty excitingly too.

Everything she did was exciting. Every action seemed like it was full of joy. Washing your hands should be a normal thing, but the girl did it with such enthusiasm.

"Oh right, almost forgot, gonna have to give you this!"

The girl gave me something wrapped in vinyl. It seemed uneven, I wasn't even sure what it was supposed to be.

I looked inside it, and it was a bunch of sweets and candy.

"Though, you mind if I take somethin' in exchange?"

"Huh?"

"Trade of items, y'know? Doesn't have to be anything to valuable. Just a nice trade is a-
"

When the girl spoke, her hands waved almost everywhere, like an animated cartoon character.

That's when she accidentally hit a nearby payphone pole. The payphone flew like a shotgun… Okay, I've never really seen a shotgun, but it flew *really fast*.

It hit the nearby building, causing a dent in it, which the payphone was stuck in.

"…Oooh… My bad, whoops," said the girl while biting her lip.

I was mesmerized instantly.

I felt like I was living in some kind of slapstick cartoon show. I was so curious about this girl. Why does she have these kinds of powers?

"Uh, excuse me, mind if I ask you something?" I asked

"Sure? What's up?"

"Are you…"

"Am I?"

"An Esper? Mutant? Spirit? Alien? Interdimensional traveler? Cyborg? Robot? Selector? God? Demigod? Experiment? Servant? Sorcerer? Fantasy Race? Shinigami?"

"Eh? Um…"

"Superhero? Space Monkey Warrior Race? Immortal? Awakened Being? Apostle? Avatar? Exorcist? Those That Came Before? Demon? Ninja? Magical Girl?"

"…How'd you know I was a Magical Girl?" muttered the girl

"AHA!!! SO YOU'RE A MAGICAL GIRL!?"

"AAAAAH, wait wait wait NONONO!"

"Please! If you could, could you tell me how! Please!? I won't tell anyone, I swear!"

"Uh… Ehehe… About that…. Well, y'see"

"It's a big secret right? I promise, I know how these kinds of stories work, I won't tell, honest! Honest!!!"

"Gah… Mmmmph…"

Eventually she relented.

I was so happy. I didn't think Magical Girls existed, but if they did, then I'd immediately be on my way into becoming one.

My real life was just full of stress and boredom, I'd much prefer a life of fantasy and magic.

Truth be told, I wouldn't mind if she answered any of those, I just wanted an escape at that time. I wanted to experience some excitement again.

"My name's Blue Comet."

"That's such a cool name…"

"Ehehe, thanks… It's really just a name."

She told me about her mentor, Lapis Lazuline. She said that her mentor was trying to teach her how to become a better Magical Girl.

The first lessons were in helping others, and to prove how active she is in helping others, her mentor asked her to collect items from people she helped.

The more valuable items she got from someone, the better her mentor would grade her.

That's why she wanted to trade with me.

I took out a fountain pen that I bought on New Year's Eve. It was about 5,000 Yen. It was probably the most expensive thing I bought there.

"Here, take this"

"Whoaa… you sure you wanna part with that? Looks pretty expensive to me."

"Yeah…"

"Alrighty! Thanks a bunch!"

When she reached for it, I then pulled the pen over to my chest.

"Wait, one condition…"

“Hm?”

“…Take me with you, please? Let me see everything you do. Teach me.”

At first, she was nervous, and would’ve refused. However, she seemed to be moved by my persistence. I admit, I felt a bit guilty doing that.

I was curious, and I really wanted to know what being a Magical Girl was like.

“Right, first thing’s first! What’s your name?”

“Um… Yatsumi… Haru Yatsumi.”

“Hmmm, what should I call you…”

“Haru’s fine.”

“No, no, hmm… Yatsumi… Yatsie? Oh, Yahtzee! But that’s your last name, so, that’s a bad idea… Haru… Haru-chi!”

“Wha?”

“If it ends with a ‘ru’, I add a ‘chi’. If it has an ‘l’, I add a ‘sie’! That kinda thing, y’know!”

“I don’t”

“Nicknames! It’s so much better than saying ‘-chan’ all the time.”

“Oh. I get it. Okay.”

Yep, she was definitely a strange girl. Still, she was an exciting person to be around.

The first thing we did was look for people who need help. She told me that some Magical Girls have more trouble than others when doing this.

It’s up to the Magical Girl to do the legwork of actually finding people that need help.

Some Magical Girls may have powers that can help them find people who are in danger, but Blue Comet's not one of them.

Still, it seems like she can always seem to find people regardless.

"You get a sense of danger every now and then. My Master always told me to pay close attention to every detail in your surroundings."

We came across two foreigners seemingly in trouble.

From their looks and appearance, they seem to be western. American probably, or European. I couldn't exactly tell.

I know they were speaking English though. I recognized only some words.

Blue Comet went up to them, then they had a small chat. Eventually, they started laughing and thanking her, and went on their way.

"What did they want?"

"They were lost. I told 'em how to get to the station."

"You know English?"

"Nope, but I know what they're trying to do. I kinda used a bit of what English I know, plus a map of the city."

"How'd you understand them if you don't know English?"

"Intuition!"

"Intuition? What does that mean?"

"Context! My Master always told me to look beyond the surface of things. Context, actions, gestures. Helps with communication, even if you don't understand what they're saying at all."

"Oh… really?"

"Even if they were speaking some made-up language, or if they said something nobody can understand, as long as they're actually saying something and not speaking

gibberish, gimme a few minutes with them, and I can probably guess what they're trying to say."

"You'd make a great translator."

"Aww, thanks!"

We kept helping people, with every little thing we did, Blue Comet explained more about the world of Magical Girls.

"So… is this how you look like in real life?" I asked.

"Hmm, nope! I've got red hair in real life."

"Really?"

"But don't worry, you can find me easily in real life! Though, some people say it's hard to figure out a Magical Girl's identity, it's not really that hard!"

"Can you show me?"

"Mmm, sorry, not now! But I can let you know how that's possible."

"How?"

"If you see a Magical Girl, take note of their facial features. Their nose shape, eyes, mouth. As a Magical Girl, they're perfectly positioned, so it gets a bit similar now and then, and you can eliminate the common things. With a human though, we've got a variety of different face styles and stuff, right?"

"Uh-huh"

"If you remember the shape of their eyes, their nose, their ears, just remodel and replace them a bit, then you kinda know what I mean, right?"

"I… guess?"

"Like a picture, if you turn it into a bunch of puzzle pieces, and you kinda slide it around a bit, you can still see the full picture right?"

"Hm, so is that how it works."

“Yeah, most people don’t realize it, though. Hehe.”

We went and helped some drunken people go back home. We found them at a karaoke place, starting to get cranky.

I’ve never been to a karaoke bar alone, or with friends.

The owner was pretty mad, but Comet convinced them that she can take it from here. She had fun with the guests, drank a bit, sang some songs, then brought them all home happy.

“Magical Girls can’t get drunk!”

“Really?”

“Yep! They can’t get poisoned either, their immune system is too strong for regular poisons!”

“Wow…”

“I can basically drink as much as I want without getting tipsy! Though… poison, alcohol, and anything made by magic might still work, so you still gotta be careful!”

“Are there any Magical Girls like that?”

“Oh, I’m sure there’s plenty!”

She explained that Magical Girls also have to learn to fight.

“Reflexes are important, but you gotta train your body so that you can move without thinking.”

“What does that mean?”

“My Master says that even if your body is broken, and your brain doesn’t work, or if you’re dying, you can still move if your willpower as a Magical Girl is strong enough, whatever that means.”

“Does that mean they’re invincible?”

“Mm, I don’t think so. I don’t really wanna think about that stuff, but there’s only so much that willpower can take you, y’know? It’s probably like second wind or something. That’s one of the few things that I still don’t get.”

The more I hear, the cooler it got.

I even tried to help people myself. I went to an elementary school kid, and I helped him out, even offering to trade some stuff.

He gave me a Shonen Manga action figure, a character eating some ramen.

I felt like I was doing what Blue Comet was doing.

Then we went somewhere else, when the time was around 10 PM. Blue Comet ran, and I struggled to keep up with my bike.

The place was some kind of abandoned warehouse.

“I saved someone a while back, I asked about the trade, and he told me that the trade will happen right here!”

A bald man came out. It seemed like he was bulky, and could crush me if he felt like it, though he seemed to be unarmed.

Blue Comet went straight towards him.

“You’re the Magical Girl?” said the man.

“Yep! The one from earlier!”

“You’re here for the trade?”

“Yeah!”

“Well… It’s a little earlier than we agreed upon way back then, but you saved me from those guys earlier, so it’s okay, I guess. I gotta say, you don’t look like what they told me at all.”

“They told you about me?”

“Yeah, they said a Magical Girl in a blue dress will come to get the trade, but they told me she had red hair and looked like a doll.”

“A doll?”

“Like a puppet. A wooden doll, and everything. I guess they just meant *doll* as in the *pretty* kinda doll.”

“Well… I’m dressed in blue, but I’m not a puppet, I think?”

“Well, here’s the item. The Mermaid’s Tear, just like we agreed.”

“WHOAAA, A gem!?”

“Yep. Deal’s done.”

“Thanks a bunch!”

“Don’t worry, my boss is paying me for this. You stay safe now, and thank you. I know it’s a dangerous world where you work in.”

“Not a problem!”

I breathed easy knowing that I won’t die that night.

It got late, and Blue Comet invited me over to a restaurant to eat. It was fun, but we had to part ways.

I’ll always remember her. I haven’t had so much fun since then. Never encountered another Magical Girl at all… well, until now I guess.

I passed my exams, got accepted into a good school.

Blue Comet’s enthusiasm rubbed off on me, I guess.

It’s still amazing you know, how it all happened. Can’t believe it’s been 2 years since then. Wonder where she is now.

Huh?

No, I don’t have a boyfriend.

Not really, my parents don't know about the story too.

Huh…

…Wha…

…What was…

What story? I don't… I don't… know what story…

…I can't remember… Wha…

….What was I talking about?

Gray hair, green jacket, an elderly woman, sitting in front of a table. In front of her was Haru Yatsumi, still confused, eyes glazed.

They sat near the window.

Outside, a girl with a school uniform, with bright dazzling eyes, stretched out her arms.

The elderly woman walked out of the Café, and walked towards the girl.

"Is it done?" she asked.

"Master… you sure about this?"

"Of course, I'm sure. Tell me, is it done?"

"All her memories of Blue Comet have been erased, yes."

"Good. Let's go."

The school uniform girl looked at Haru. Haru's eyes seemed confused, looking down, alone. Sad. Like she lost something dear to her.

"Master… I don't know about this."

"Why the concern?"

“She just seems… I don’t know, it just doesn’t feel right.”

“The blame is on Blue Comet. She was supposed to succeed me, but she broke rules. She told a human everything about a Magical Girl, and we’re lucky we got to her before the Land of Magic did.”

“I guess…”

“This affects you too. You’re going to be the third Lazuline, we can’t have the mistakes of the second Lazuline tarnish that. The Land of Magic can’t be investigating too deeply into me, understand.”

“…Understood.”

“Good. Besides, even if people forget about Blue Comet, you still have all those memories of her, don’t you? She still lives on that way, so don’t be too concerned.”

Master and student walked away to the shopping center.

Inside, the third Lazuline was conflicted,

She wants me to erase the memories of the second… But I’ll still remember her, all these memories of her…

…The Blue Magical Girl

These are good memories. I’ll keep them safe.